

Lara, Carmen, and the Spiky Black Leather Collar

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Lara, Carmen, and the Spiky Black Leather Collar

by [lefemmerouge](#)

Summary

An ex-thief and a muscled Brit do something that neither one of them would have ever imagined doing with one another, with one of them as dominant and the other as submissive. They aren't sure how this will play out, but both are confident that this will be an experience they enjoy together...

Notes

Happy Lesbian Visibility Week (runs from April 20 to April 26). Also, today is [World Day for Laboratory Animals](#) which sort of fits with this fic.

I went back and forth as to what fandom to do this for. I decided to focus this on Lara Croft and Carmen Sandiego in their respective fandoms. This fic **fulfills** the prompt by alien, on a certain site, specifically for "any, any/any, pet play and or collars."

In my ending A/N for my fic "Cardinal Lilly, Rae the Commoner, and What It Means to Feel" (which has underage sex due to the age of the two characters in the story), which can be read on [here](#), [Adult Fanfiction](#) (can only read if you say you are over 18), [Squidge World](#) (can only read if logged in), and [Asian Fanfiction](#) (can only read if you say you are over 18), I said that I was "originally planning on Petplay here, since it was shown at the end of a ILTV [I'm in Love with the Villainess] manga edition (page 41 of volume seven of the ILTV manga)," linking to [a page on Kinkly](#) by Mistress Kay giving a "beginner's guide to pet play." That was a major influence on where I went with this fic at first. I used parts of two other fics, particularly "[Homestuck] Puppy Love" by AshleyOrange and "fetch my slippers" by TechnicolorRevel, as inspirations, along with my my three fics featuring Carmen and Lara on here. An additional inspiration was the article "[Inside the World of Pet Play](#)" on Kinkly by Elizabeth Kirkhorn.

This fic was revised from the original draft, with the draft reaching over 1,300 words on April 4th. I tried to figure what "reward" Lara should get for putting up with this. One of the Kinkly pages suggested an orgasm, but I decided to nix that, and went with a kiss instead. This is the first-ever fic I've written with pet play so I have *no idea* whether it is right, but I do think it is a good fic with Lara and Carmen together, building on my previous fics with these two iconic characters. Otherwise, at some point, I'd love to write a fic with Lara and Doctor Aphra together, something I slightly hinted at in [a comment](#) on Comic Fanfiction Author's Archive, on my third-ever fic there, saying, "...the part about tombs was a reference

to Lara Croft too (who has some similarities, in certain ways, to Aphra), primarily that new animated series."

The draft on April 10th was 1,701 words long. The final draft on a certain site was expanded by 16 words to 1717 words. Before publishing it here, I changed/updated the text to the current word count. While I could have written more, I am satisfied with what I have written here. I even read it aloud before publishing it. This fic has also been cross-posted [on Squidge World](#).

As always, comments and constructive criticism are welcome.

See the end of the work for [more notes](#)

- Inspired by [Sweet Revenge... Served Hot?: Penelope's Anger, Carmen's Bold Theft, Lara's Shock, and Sam's Concern](#) by [lefemmerouge](#)
- Inspired by [Crofting a Way Forward?: Lara, Artifact Theft, and the Red Woman](#) by [lefemmerouge2](#)
- Inspired by [That Motorbike Ride](#) by [lefemmerouge2](#)
- Inspired by [\[Homestuck\] Puppy Love](#) by [AshleyOrange](#)
- Inspired by [\[Restricted Work\]](#) by [TechnicolorRevel](#)

Lara wasn't sure why she had agreed to do this with an ex-international thief of all people, a woman named Carmen Sandiego. She had black leather collar around her neck with metal spikes protruding outward. Dressed in a revealing, yet powerful outfit, the ex-thief, who was a bit younger than her, was the dominant one in this situation. As for Lara, she had entered the headspace of an animal, while Carmen served as her handler and caretaker. The idea was for her to escape her responsibilities and embrace the role of being an animal. The other woman had even placed cat ears on her head. Since she was so deep into this she couldn't easily participate in conversations like she usually did.

Carmen grinned. "I always wanted a kitty cat," she said, proudly. With her lush maroon hair, brownish skin, and red lipstick shining under the light, her sparkling eyes stared right at Lara. From the get-go, she did not expect anything sexual, just like many others who did this kind of experience. The ex-thief pointed her finger at the tomb raider. "Okay, say meow." Stuck in a certain headspace, she said, softly, "meow" without a second thought. This wasn't enough for Carmen. She wanted more from this tomb raider and she was sure she would get more. "Say it louder!" she demanded. Lara did what she asked. "MEOOOOWWW!" As Carmen moved her slender, shapely, and curvy body forward, her bountiful, wavy, and thick brown hair moved from side to side. She smiled. Everything was going as she had planned. Due to embodying being a kitty cat on such a deep level, Lara did not blush nor did her face feel warm.

She was given another order. "Now crawl, meow as I pet you, and hiss at what you do not like." Lara followed this to the letter, making all the same sounds that a cat would. She could evolve into another animal persona but her journey had resulted in her becoming a kitty cat, particularly a kitten. Accessories weren't necessary, but they helped nurture her brain. She really felt like a cat in more ways than one. She even had a plug in her ass where her cat tail was attached. Carmen had bought it exactly for this situation and guided Lara to a big cardboard box where she rolled around. She didn't need to have fake teeth nor did she play any sort of tug-of-war games, as she would if she was acting like a dog. However, there were certain things she would be told to do as a cat. Carmen was ready to tell her and make clear to her that she was the dominant one.

Carmen connected a leash to Lara's collar, as part of another effort to *tame* her. This wasn't an ideal playspace for her pet-self, but she was experiencing inner relaxation and fun that she didn't think was possible. "You are acting just like a kitten," she murmured, then continued. "Are you sure you don't want to drink *your* milk?" She pushed across the floor a bowl of milk she had prepared just for this occasion. Lara, still caught up in everything, happily lapped up the milk. The ex-thief was pleased. She liked this dynamic and wanted it to continue. She brought down her arm and moved her hands softly through Lara's brown hair. "That's a *good kitty*." Almost instinctively, she began to purr in response.

She whispered to the Brit. She hoped that the tomb raider heard what she was saying. "I love *everything* about you...I just never found the right thing to say anything." With Lara staring up at her adorably, she did her best to stop herself from blushing at Carmen's comment, worrying it would ruin all of this. Carmen still couldn't believe that she was there and that this amazing woman had actually agreed to do this with her. She continued softly touching

Lara's hair, moving her hands gently across it. "Now, kitties *have to* please their owners," she began, then continued. "So touch my hair and stroke it like you mean it." Lara did exactly that, with her hand moving across the ex-thief's flowing brown hair. She could almost see this woman's eyes piercing right into her, like they were staring into her soul. For a muscled Brit, like herself, to feel like this was saying a lot. She had mainly done this as a dare, but it had been completely worth it for her.

Lara had feelings for Carmen, without a doubt. Certainly, she continued to have lingering feelings for her good friend Sam. Carmen had saved her when she had been exhausted after she landed near some cafe in Paris, when Carmen had played a remix of "It's Raining Men" at the highest possible volume, a song which changed out all the words for "men" for "women." She's found it online many years before and saved it as a joke. She was glad she still had it. The ex-thief had cared for Lara at her San Francisco base, a place that was a mix of a girl's hang out, office, and bachelor pad. Lara wasn't "legendary" nor "great" as her friend Zip would say. Even so, she thought pretty highly of herself.

"I *love* cute and stylish women," the ex-thief started to say. "But I love *obedient kitty-cats* too. Now roll over for me." Lara did what she asked. Carmen went in and began running her hands across the buff woman's body, making her purr, yet again, as she struggled to hold in her laughter. Carmen continued to enjoy herself. She couldn't have enough of this sexy woman, a woman who had been attracted to many others over the years, whether Eva Tong in China or Camilla Roth in France. For a woman with such a slender frame to dominate over another woman, like Lara, made Carmen feel powerful. It was electrifying. Unlike in the past, she did not feel internally conflicted. Not this time.

While she had certainly dressed up and been a silly cat during some Halloween parties here and there, Lara had never done this anything like this to express herself, or escape her day-to-day life. Carmen wanted to make it a little sexual and use it to express pleasure, while asserting dominance and ensuring submission, possibly through degrading her. "Now, be a *good kitty* and let me ride you." Lara moved her body into position and did exactly what she demanded, as she had embraced her inner animal and was fully part of that headspace. Carmen didn't want to discipline her or train her just yet. She put her legs around Lara's torso, which made her feel a certain way, with a blush across her pale face.

She couldn't help it. Carmen was enjoying herself as much as Lara was, with each one of them expressing themselves in different way. On a certain level, perhaps the tomb raider *wanted* to be dominated in this way, so she purred as the ex-thief did this, making her grin happily. Maybe she enjoyed being humiliated in this manner. She didn't know. One thing was clear: it was incredibly stimulating and she didn't want it to end. She had entered this subspace, as some called it. The props had made it all the better, allowing her to fully fall into this role. Beforehand, they had talked about what they wanted to do. They had set their boundaries for what was to be respected and what was not acceptable.

They accepted dirty talk as part of it. Carmen had volunteered to do that, with praise to reinforce good behavior, and verbal humiliation if Lara did something bad. She had a plan for a certain reward at the end, so that this would be all worth it. Some chose to make their partners orgasm as a reward, but she had something else in mind. They both wanted to explore different parts of themselves and break free from societal norms. Carmen used

money that she had gotten from ACME and through her actions against VILE, to get everything she needed. She wanted to ensure they would have exciting, possibly sexual, experiences together. She cooed her. "I'll give you a reward because you have been such a *good kitty*." Lara nodded, showing she agreed. Having explicit consent in this manner was key. Neither one wanted to dominate over the other person in a sexual way through *dubious consent*. That was a big no no for them.

Bringing her head closer to the big, muscular Brit, she was ready. Her lips touched Lara's, making her start to fall out of the subspace. To her surprise, Lara kissed her back. Their lips remained locked together for nearly five minutes, with both enjoying the sensation so much that neither one wanted to stop. As they pulled away from each other, Lara said, "that was...amazing...we should do that again sometime." Carmen looked at her funny. What was she trying to say? She *had to* clarify. "The kiss or...being a kitty cat?" Lara snickered. "Both, silly. I would never have thought a cute Argentinian ex-thief would be *smooching me*, the woman who raids tombs for a living." Carmen couldn't agree more. "Yeah, well, you've grown on me," she admitted. She came close to the tomb raider and said softly. "Let me know when you'd like to do this again." Lara nodded. As Carmen started to walk away, the Brit grabbed her hand.

"Wait, before you go, can we go to a coffee house or something...and just go over what we did?" She paused. She wasn't sure Carmen knew about this or not. "You know, as a *form of aftercare*." It clicked with the Argentinian. She understood now. She nearly laughed. "I-I-I know what you mean, but lets go to the living room instead...I'd be *way* too embarrassed to talk about this in public." That made sense to Lara. She was fine with that suggestion and followed her upstairs. While no one would know from the outside, they had been in the underground training room of Carmen's headquarters in San Francisco. Player had been able to hack into the city's computers so there was no record, legally, of this room. He didn't want anyone to know. The same went for the entire building. In a certain way, it was off the grid. This served as a form of protection. What came next for these two women would be up to them.

End Notes

This fic originally posted on Sunset, a femslash fanfic site. However, it was removed when I was sadly perma-banned, on April 17th, for mishandling interactions with a few users, despite apologizing to those users, removing certain passages of fics, and apologizing to the Sunset admin (and others). As such, I would strongly recommend **against** *anyone* joining that site, or Superlove. Both admins (Melo/Kat for Superlove, Agnes for Sunset) are friends with each other. Those admins are very particular and not in a good way. I find the whole circumstance deeply unfortunate. I wish it could have been resolved a much better way.

I did not want this fic to be lost. I have not included some tags I had on Sunset (like Sunset's Femslash Refresh 2026, Exclusive to Sunset, Prompt Fill, Kink, and Other (Male) Characters Are Mentioned), but others have been retained. On Sunset this fic was listed as part of two series: "My Femslash Refresh 2026 Collection" and "Catgirls, Tattoos, and Everything Nice: My Assorted SPOP Fics." A copy of this fic is also available [on the Internet Archive](#).

Please [drop by the Archive and comment](#) to let the creator know if you enjoyed their work!